

THE DAILY TELEGRAM

The Leading Newspaper of Central West Virginia.

Published Every Week-day Evening and Sunday Morning by
CLARKSBURG TELEGRAM COMPANY,
Clarksburg, W. Va.

Entered at the postoffice at Clarksburg, W. Va., as second class mail-matter.

MEMBER OF ASSOCIATED PRESS.

TELEPHONES	
Editorial Rooms	157-L
Business Office	157-L
Editorial Rooms	223-L
Business Office	223-L

SUSSCRIPTION RATES

By Carrier	10c
Daily, per week	\$4.20
Sunday, per week	\$1.00
Daily, per year	\$22.50
Sunday, per year	\$5.00
Daily and Sunday, per year	\$27.50
Advance	
Daily, per month	25c
Daily, per year	\$2.50
Sunday, per year	\$2.50
Daily and Sunday, per year	\$5.00

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

When changing address give old as well as new address.

All communications must be signed, or they will receive no attention whatever.

CLARKSBURG TELEGRAM COMPANY

THURSDAY, JUNE 24, 1915.

An Evening Echo.

No action, whether foul or fair, is ever done, but it leaves somewhere a record, written by fingers ghostly. As a blessing or a curse, and mostly in the greater weakness or the greater strength.

Of the acts which follow it.

LONGFELLOW.

Lansing gets the portfolio and the John W. Davis boom was only a flash. Such is life.

Grandfathers Not So Bad After All.

Among the numerous hot shots President Wilson hurled at the public party not long ago, his remark that one of the principal faults of that party was that it "follows the advice of men old enough to be grandfathers." Although he is himself grandfather to two children he probably does not feel so old, and sometimes forgets his accumulation of years and new relationships.

Most of the young men of the Republican party have been glad to take counsel of their elders, whether grandfathers or not. Youth for action age for advice. But recent events have doubly demonstrated the inappropriateness of the president's criticism. W. J. Bryan, who was chosen as the president's chief counselor, although old enough to be a grandfather, is younger by several years than Elihu Root, who occupied the same position in a Republican administration.

Certainly President Wilson's experience has not confirmed his prejudice against the counsel of old men and quite likely further reflection will cause him to change his mind as to the capacity of grandfathers.

Large Imports Prevented.

New York importing firms have \$20,000,000 worth of merchandise tied up in ports abroad because of the British commerce restrictions on goods made in Germany and Austria.

These importers have appointed a committee to take up the matter with President Wilson and to demand that these goods be released.

Many of the men appearing on this committee are known to the members of the ways and means committee of Congress as advocates of near free trade and goods competing with our own manufactures. They spent time and money when the Underwood law was being framed in lobbying for tariff reductions. But as the Democrats were framing an importers tariff law, these men were called in as advisors, and were not known as lobbyists. The Underwood-Simmons-Wilson tariff law gave them about what they wanted, but a higher power is delaying their enjoyment of the fruits of their inquiry. It looks like a judgment on them.

From Oregon alone more than 350 carloads of horses have been shipped to the European war zone. It is estimated that these sales brought into Oregon more than a million dollars.

Such a report, coming from the state farthest from the scene of conflict, indicates the extent to which sales of horses and other war supplies have helped turn the balance of trade in our favor, notwithstanding the broad denials of the secretary of commerce.

Waterson on Bryan.

Heavy Waterson, great Democratic editor, makes the following scathing arraignment of William J. Bryan.

Men have been shot and beheaded, even hanged, drawn and quartered, for treason less heinous. The recent secretary of state commits not merely treason to the country, but treachery to the party and its official head. Whatever his motive, whether political or mercenary, it leaves him altogether indefensible and ignominious.

Yet it is wholly characteristic. Unfeeling and disloyal by nature, inordinately selfish, avaricious, egotistical, without any sense of the true relations of life and duty, or of decent regard for the fitness of things, this commonplace person by force partly of assertion and partly of circumstance gained the front of the stage and has contrived to retain his place there against delinquencies the like of which have submerged many a better man.

Going no further back than the Bennett will case, when he entered

into litigation with a widow for a share in an estate upon which he had no claim, and was duly, properly and lawfully thrown out of court, and coming down to the last national Democratic convention, when, to make a deadlier and secure his own nomination, he betrayed both his friends and his instructions, we find nothing in the career of Mr. Bryan to respect or admire.

He is one of the very few of our public men who have grown rich as an unsuccessful candidate for office. He has capitulated defeat and made an asset of pretension. Even as Mr. Roosevelt has taken "righteousness" for his trade mark, and worked it for more than its value, has Mr. Bryan exploited his "ideas" in quest of a big game money. This is the key to his present proceeding. It is transparently a trick of the showman.

It is problematical whether Mr. Bryan can think that after this he may have any political future. That he might take the field next year against Mr. Wilson is consonant enough alike with his ill-judging and colossal vanity. But outside the narrow range of his self-conceit, the idea is preposterous. The destiny of the Democratic party for good or ill is inextricably bound up in the Wilson administration. Mr. Bryan sees the main chance quite as clearly as Mr. Pecksniff was wont to see it.

"His name is Crummy, And he wants money."

That is the sum of it. With the mind of a Barnum and the soul of a Titmouse he waited for the opportune moment, and when it arrived he struck, wantonly and shamelessly. The circus tents flap on him. His treason to his country and his chief will be worth quite a hundred thousand dollars cash in hand. We shall see whether he will throw any of his money away on a fool campaign for the presidency next year.

Pride and Prosperity.

"A wife must be a husband's penurious. Let her help him to save his money."—Justice Greenbaum, of New York.

Some people have the ability to save only when they do it in order to spend at once to satisfy their pride or self-indulgence, which is little better than not saving at all.

Their economy brings them no nearer the goal of prosperity and independent income. They simply save and scrape in order to indulge in new and more expensive luxuries, or to keep up with others, and in consequence never build up a reserve upon which to draw in future days of need.

An editorial writer in a Des Moines newspaper utters this plaint:

"The problem of educating children, maintaining their health, meeting the cost of living, and keeping up insurance, on ordinary wages, is one which is not easy of solution and every man of forty-five who has not a competence is not always at fault, by any means. The world would be infinitely better off, economically, if it were not so hard for men who are not extravagant to make a mere living for their families."

There is truth in what this writer says. But we believe wonders can be accomplished by the right kind of co-operation in the home—between children and parents.

There is something to be said also in favor of swallowing pride, not trying forever to keep up either with "Lizzie" or the "Joneses," and making a really serious effort to save systematically to provide for a future capital of worth while proportions.

It is often found that people can save when they have to do so. The war in Europe is proving this. According to a correspondent, boys attending Berlin schools are now learning these ten commandments of thrift:

1. Everybody must save, for only if everybody saves will Germany's supplies hold out.
2. Waste no food, not even the most unimportant.
3. Take time for eating, and chew thoroughly.
4. Avoid all eating between meals.
5. Eat rye instead of wheat bread, and be economical with bread.
6. Be economical with butter and cheese, fruit sauces and marmalade instead of butter.
7. Eat abundantly of fresh vegetables so as to save meat, fats and bread.
8. At table call for potatoes in the skin.
9. Buy chocolate and sweets and send to the soldiers at the front—we can gladly dispense with these things.
10. In all that you do, remember that you can contribute your modest share towards helping create the new Fatherland that we are all hoping for.

The poor children of London are being taught to mend their own shoes. This is a part of the program of thrift adopted by the British authorities as a result of the war.

Time and time again it has been proved that necessity is the mother of invention. Perhaps if the discouraged Iowa editor felt that he absolutely must save he would be able to do it.

TRAVELETTE

By Elsie.

BUKOWINA.

The contrast of many races, each striving to maintain its individuality in religion, language, costume and music, which is of the essence of Austria, is epitomized in the picture

Gray Hair?

Guaranteed Method of Restoring Natural Color. A Unique Appliance.

Stop trying to wash away those gray hairs. Do what your young-looking old friend does—bring back the natural color of your hair with Hays' Hair Health. Not a soul need know it because this famous preparation works in a few applications—works gradually and naturally—by causing the oxygen in the blood to bring back the right color to every faded hair. Keep your hair naturally dark, glossy, and naturally that no one can possibly tell it has been treated. Remove dandruff. At Wells-Haymaker Co. Try it on their guarantee as hundreds of others are doing with satisfaction. They refund price if it fails. Using with Hays' "Applier" insures more thorough application.

esque province of Bukowina. Here are gathered together Poles, Germans, Magyars, Roumanians, Czechs, Bulgarians, Turks and Gypsies. Here do all the most picturesque racial elements of Europe meet and yet remain apart.

In Czernowitz, for example, every nationality has its own club or "house." Most elaborate is the Polish "house," with its great dance hall and theater where Polish plays are played and Polish music heard, while the drop curtain is painted with the colors of the Polish flag.

The German national club is a courtyard of which might have been lifted bodily from old Nuremberg. Here, too, is a theater with its decorations in the heavy German style, and a restaurant where flow abundantly the multifarious brew of the Fatherland.

Love of race and nationality and racial rivalry, perhaps, are typical in the national houses of Czernowitz; but there is little or no trace of enmity. For example, when a party of Poles enters the splendid garden of the Roumanian "house," the orchestra at once plays Polish airs in their honor. The richest of all the elements in Bukowina is that represented by the Greek Orthodox church, and it has built the most elaborate structure in Czernowitz, with its innumerable domes and towers and gables, typifies the power of this religious body. There is probably not a more splendid hall in Europe than that where the Greek Orthodox Synod meets. Its arches and arcades are of white marble, supported on black marble columns. The ceiling is deeply coffered and richly decorated in many colors. The walls are all solid alabaster. From the deep windows are seen lovely views of the palace gardens and the far-reaching valleys of truth.

The scenery of Bukowina is no less strikingly contrasted than its peoples. The province is set in a sort of bay in the great Carpathian mountain chain. Rich, level farmlands are surrounded by pine-clad hills, and beyond these are forested mountain slopes and snowy peaks.

Cossacks of Russia?"

"Oh, Wilton!" she whispered, enraptured.

He went on, glowingly.

"You will ride on the camels of the desert and see, safe by my side the obstreperous wild beasts of the jungle. The splendors of the East and West, the glories of the North and South, all shall be at your service. The Orient, the Occident, the Accident!"

"Wilton!" she wailed. "I am yours."

And he clasped her in his arms and they were married, and it was all as he had promised, for the speaker's honeymoon with Barkum and Nalley's circus, where he had a steady job keeping mice away from the elephants.

Cossacks of Russia?"

"Oh, Wilton!" she whispered, enraptured.

He went on, glowingly.

"You will ride on the camels of the desert and see, safe by my side the obstreperous wild beasts of the jungle. The splendors of the East and West, the glories of the North and South, all shall be at your service. The Orient, the Occident, the Accident!"

"Wilton!" she wailed. "I am yours."

And he clasped her in his arms and they were married, and it was all as he had promised, for the speaker's honeymoon with Barkum and Nalley's circus, where he had a steady job keeping mice away from the elephants.

Cossacks of Russia?"

"Oh, Wilton!" she whispered, enraptured.

He went on, glowingly.

"You will ride on the camels of the desert and see, safe by my side the obstreperous wild beasts of the jungle. The splendors of the East and West, the glories of the North and South, all shall be at your service. The Orient, the Occident, the Accident!"

"Wilton!" she wailed. "I am yours."

And he clasped her in his arms and they were married, and it was all as he had promised, for the speaker's honeymoon with Barkum and Nalley's circus, where he had a steady job keeping mice away from the elephants.

Cossacks of Russia?"

"Oh, Wilton!" she whispered, enraptured.

He went on, glowingly.

"You will ride on the camels of the desert and see, safe by my side the obstreperous wild beasts of the jungle. The splendors of the East and West, the glories of the North and South, all shall be at your service. The Orient, the Occident, the Accident!"

"Wilton!" she wailed. "I am yours."

And he clasped her in his arms and they were married, and it was all as he had promised, for the speaker's honeymoon with Barkum and Nalley's circus, where he had a steady job keeping mice away from the elephants.

Cossacks of Russia?"

"Oh, Wilton!" she whispered, enraptured.

He went on, glowingly.

"You will ride on the camels of the desert and see, safe by my side the obstreperous wild beasts of the jungle. The splendors of the East and West, the glories of the North and South, all shall be at your service. The Orient, the Occident, the Accident!"

"Wilton!" she wailed. "I am yours."

And he clasped her in his arms and they were married, and it was all as he had promised, for the speaker's honeymoon with Barkum and Nalley's circus, where he had a steady job keeping mice away from the elephants.

Cossacks of Russia?"

"Oh, Wilton!" she whispered, enraptured.

He went on, glowingly.

"You will ride on the camels of the desert and see, safe by my side the obstreperous wild beasts of the jungle. The splendors of the East and West, the glories of the North and South, all shall be at your service. The Orient, the Occident, the Accident!"

"Wilton!" she wailed. "I am yours."

And he clasped her in his arms and they were married, and it was all as he had promised, for the speaker's honeymoon with Barkum and Nalley's circus, where he had a steady job keeping mice away from the elephants.

Cossacks of Russia?"

"Oh, Wilton!" she whispered, enraptured.

He went on, glowingly.

"You will ride on the camels of the desert and see, safe by my side the obstreperous wild beasts of the jungle. The splendors of the East and West, the glories of the North and South, all shall be at your service. The Orient, the Occident, the Accident!"

"Wilton!" she wailed. "I am yours."

And he clasped her in his arms and they were married, and it was all as he had promised, for the speaker's honeymoon with Barkum and Nalley's circus, where he had a steady job keeping mice away from the elephants.

Cossacks of Russia?"

"Oh, Wilton!" she whispered, enraptured.

He went on, glowingly.

"You will ride on the camels of the desert and see, safe by my side the obstreperous wild beasts of the jungle. The splendors of the East and West, the glories of the North and South, all shall be at your service. The Orient, the Occident, the Accident!"

"Wilton!" she wailed. "I am yours."

And he clasped her in his arms and they were married, and it was all as he had promised, for the speaker's honeymoon with Barkum and Nalley's circus, where he had a steady job keeping mice away from the elephants.

Cossacks of Russia?"

"Oh, Wilton!" she whispered, enraptured.

He went on, glowingly.

"You will ride on the camels of the desert and see, safe by my side the obstreperous wild beasts of the jungle. The splendors of the East and West, the glories of the North and South, all shall be at your service. The Orient, the Occident, the Accident!"

"Wilton!" she wailed. "I am yours."

And he clasped her in his arms and they were married, and it was all as he had promised, for the speaker's honeymoon with Barkum and Nalley's circus, where he had a steady job keeping mice away from the elephants.

Cossacks of Russia?"

"Oh, Wilton!" she whispered, enraptured.

He went on, glowingly.

"You will ride on the camels of the desert and see, safe by my side the obstreperous wild beasts of the jungle. The splendors of the East and West, the glories of the North and South, all shall be at your service. The Orient, the Occident, the Accident!"

"Wilton!" she wailed. "I am yours."

And he clasped her in his arms and they were married, and it was all as he had promised, for the speaker's honeymoon with Barkum and Nalley's circus, where he had a steady job keeping mice away from the elephants.

Cossacks of Russia?"

"Oh, Wilton!" she whispered, enraptured.

He went on, glowingly.

"You will ride on the camels of the desert and see, safe by my side the obstreperous wild beasts of the jungle. The splendors of the East and West, the glories of the North and South, all shall be at your service. The Orient, the Occident, the Accident!"

"Wilton!" she wailed. "I am yours."

And he clasped her in his arms and they were married, and it was all as he had promised, for the speaker's honeymoon with Barkum and Nalley's circus, where he had a steady job keeping mice away from the elephants.

Cossacks of Russia?"

"Oh, Wilton!" she whispered, enraptured.

He went on, glowingly.

"You will ride on the camels of the desert and see, safe by my side the obstreperous wild beasts of the jungle. The splendors of the East and West, the glories of the North and South, all shall be at your service. The Orient, the Occident, the Accident!"

"Wilton!" she wailed. "I am yours."

And he clasped her in his arms and they were married, and it was all as he had promised, for the speaker's honeymoon with Barkum and Nalley's circus, where he had a steady job keeping mice away from the elephants.

Cossacks of Russia?"

"Oh, Wilton!" she whispered, enraptured.

He went on, glowingly.

"You will ride on the camels of the desert and see, safe by my side the obstreperous wild beasts of the jungle. The splendors of the East and West, the glories of the North and South, all shall be at your service. The Orient, the Occident, the Accident!"

"Wilton!" she wailed. "I am yours."

And he clasped her in his arms and they were married, and it was all as he had promised, for the speaker's honeymoon with Barkum and Nalley's circus, where he had a steady job keeping mice away from the elephants.

Cossacks of Russia?"

"Oh, Wilton!" she whispered, enraptured.

He went on, glowingly.

"You will ride on the camels of the desert and see, safe by my side the obstreperous wild beasts of the jungle. The splendors of the East and West, the glories of the North and South, all shall be at your service. The Orient, the Occident, the Accident!"

"Wilton!" she wailed. "I am yours."

And he clasped her in his arms and they were married, and it was all as he had promised, for the speaker's honeymoon with Barkum and Nalley's circus, where he had a steady job keeping mice away from the elephants.

Cossacks of Russia?"

The Watts-Lamberd Company

WE GIVE "A & B" GREEN TRADING STAMP WITH CASH PURCHASES.

Our Annual July "Daily Special" Sales Begins Monday, June 28th.

See window displays and watch for each day's sales items in our daily ad. Thousands of dollars worth of new merchandise bought below regular market value, for cash, and will be offered for sale on the same broad, irresistible, money-saving basis. We intend to make this the largest July's business in the history of this store by offering the best values we ever offered.

SILK MIXED RATINE, Special at 39c Yard

Additional colors just received. A very beautiful and desirable fabric for summer dresses. Yard wide. Lustrous finish. Shown in the following colors: Navy, Copenhagen, Pink, Coral, Terra Cotta, Primrose, Ruby and Sky.

Women's Summer Unionsuits

Complete range of sizes and styles in women's knit Union Suits.

AT 25c—Women's pure bleached Union Suits, regular and extra sizes.

AT 50c—Women's fine rib, pure white Union Suits, regular or extra large sizes. Tight fitting or lace trimmed knee.

Organdie Collar and Cuff Sets, 25c and 50c

Very stylish for wearing with summer waists and dresses, collar and cuff sets in various sizes and shapes. Made of plain and embroidered white organdie.

Do You Need Window or Porch Awnings?

We can furnish you the very best as well as the medium grades at the very lowest price consistent with quality and workmanship. Let us have your order.

PORCH VALANCE—BEST QUALITY

Stripe Porch Valance carried in stock all ready to hang, in 27 and 36 inch widths. Colors are blue and white, green and white and brown and white stripe.

Complete stock of Porch Shades and Porch Rugs.

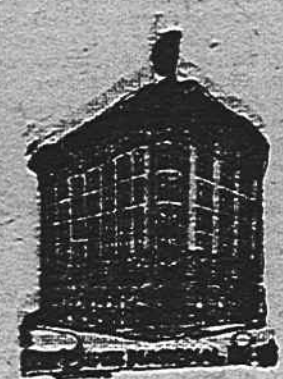


Why Speculate?

The risk of speculation is too great for the average person.

Safety with fair returns is better than the mere promise of big dividends in schemes of doubtful security.

An account with the Empire National Bank can be depended upon for Safety.



4% Interest Paid On Savings Accounts

Empire National Bank
Main and Fourth Sts., Clarksburg, W. Va.

OIL AND GAS

Interest in the town lot development at Evans City, Pa., is increasing.

The town lot is a number of wells drilled in the sand or near the producing formation. Ryan and Company have drilled their well on the Ryan lot into the first pay in the third sand and its production is drilling the first 24 hours. It is still drilling and a second pay is expected at 33 feet in the sand and an increase in production.

On the west side of the town lot development Fowler and Company have drilled their first well in the Marshall lot 12 feet into the sand and it produced 75 barrels the first 12 hours. The fact that this well got

the pay at 12 instead of 17 feet in the sand was something of a surprise. They will drill into the lower pay.

Plastered and McCandless' No. 2 well on the Kietzberg 17 acres, is holding up at 200 barrels a day. Kelley, Goe and Company's well on the Michley lot is flowing at the rate of four barrels an hour. These are the largest wells in the town lot.

The town lot is located 700 feet east of the initial well on the Church lot, is due to get the sand tomorrow. There are six or eight wells in the town starting to drill and six rigs building. The wells are now crowded so close together that it is possible to step from one rig to another. One would think that there is a veritable tank of oil under the town if one is to form an opinion for the number of wells drilling, the starting. Even if this were true, the last well completed will find that the first wells completed have drained its contents.

In the salt sand development at Rosedale, Braxton county, W. Va., Match and Wilkins have completed a second test on the C. N. Snodgrass lot and will not have better than a barrel pumper. This pool is proving a disappointment. The old wells have declined and are now very light pumpers.

On Oil Rock run, Clay district, Wirt county, T. H. Lockhart has completed No. 7 on the C. E. Vandevender farm and has a duster in all sands. On Nanters, Fork of Goose creek, two and one-half miles west of the Columbus Producing Company's production of the Williams Coal Company tract, the Carter Oil Company has drilled its No. 3 on the Winifrede Coal Company's property. The same company's test on the Coalburg Colliery Company's property is drilling at 1,400 feet. All are important tests.

In Cabin Creek district, Kanawha county, the Columbus Producing Company has started to drill No. 6 on the Williams Coal Company's tract. In the same district the United Fuel Gas Company is down 2,195 feet and fishing at its test on the Paint Creek Coal and Land Company's property. The South Penn Oil Company is drilling at 1,790 feet at its test on the Obley farm and fishing. The same company's test on the Coalburg Colliery Company's property is drilling at 1,400 feet. All are important tests.

In Cabin Creek district, Kanawha county, the Columbus Producing Company has started to drill No. 6 on the Williams Coal Company's tract. In the same district the United Fuel Gas Company is down 2,195 feet and fishing at its test on the Paint Creek Coal and Land Company's property. The South Penn Oil Company is drilling at 1,790 feet at its test on the Obley farm and fishing. The same company's test on the Coalburg Colliery Company's property is drilling at 1,400 feet. All are important tests.

In Cabin Creek district, Kanawha county, the Columbus Producing Company has started to drill No. 6 on the Williams Coal Company's tract. In the same district the United Fuel Gas Company is down 2,195 feet and fishing at its test on the Paint Creek Coal and Land Company's property. The South Penn Oil Company is drilling at 1,790 feet at its test on the Obley farm and fishing. The same company's test on the Coalburg Colliery Company's property is drilling at 1,400 feet. All are important tests.

In Cabin Creek district, Kanawha county, the Columbus Producing Company has started to drill No. 6 on the Williams Coal Company's tract. In the same district the United Fuel Gas Company is down 2,195 feet and fishing at its test on the Paint Creek Coal and Land Company's property. The South Penn Oil Company is drilling at 1,790 feet at its test on the Obley farm and fishing. The same company's test on the Coalburg Colliery Company's property is drilling at 1,400 feet. All are important tests.

In Cabin Creek district, Kanawha county, the Columbus Producing Company has started to drill No. 6 on the Williams Coal Company's tract. In the same district the United Fuel Gas Company is down 2,195 feet and fishing at its test on the Paint Creek Coal and Land Company's property. The South Penn Oil Company is drilling at 1,790 feet at its test on the Obley farm and fishing. The same company's test on the Coalburg Colliery Company's property is drilling at 1,400 feet. All are important tests.

In Cabin Creek district, Kanawha county, the Columbus Producing Company has started to drill No. 6 on the Williams Coal Company's tract. In the same district the United Fuel Gas Company is down 2,195 feet and fishing at its test on the Paint Creek Coal and Land Company's property. The South Penn Oil Company is drilling